SIXTH

National Convention

of the

Luther League

of America

Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday,
August 16th, 17th and 18th,
1904

BUFFALO

OFFICIAL
PROGRAM

THE CHAMBERLIN PRESS
CAXTON BUILDING
BUFFALO

Official Programme

SIXTH NATIONAL CONVENTION

... of the ...

Luther League of America

TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY
August 16th, 17th and 18th, 1904

Buffalo, New York

Luther League of America

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Finance—WILLIAM HENGERER.

Director of Chorus

PROF. HERMAN A. SCHORCHT.

Official Organist

MR. H. J. TRAUTMAN.

Programme 1904

Registration of delegates by cards at the Lafayette Hotel, corner Washington and Clinton Streets.

FIRST SESSION

Tuesday Evening, August 16th, 7:45 o'clock

St. John's Church

Hickory Street, between William and Broadway

REV. J. A. W. KIRSCH, PASTOR

PRELUDE AND ANTHEM—

St. John's Choir,
Mrs. Justus Moeller, Organist.

HYMN—"*Now Thank We All Our God.*" **No. 43.**

PSALM No. 150. (Page 11.)

PRAYER.

SCRIPTURE.

SOLO—"*There Is a Green Hill,*" *Gounod*

Mrs. Ella Cornelius-Kurtz.

HYMN—"*My Soul be on Thy Guard.*" **No. 223.**

ADDRESSES OF WELCOME: Rev. T. W. Kretschmann, Ph. D.

Hon. Henry W. Hill,
New York State Senator.

Rev. J. Luther Sibole,
Prest. of the Luther League of Buffalo.

OFFERTORY: ANTHEM—

St. John's Choir.

RESPONSE AND PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS:

Mr. W. C. Stoever,
President Luther League of America.

ANTHEM—Short "*Te Deum,*" *Buck*

Church of the Redeemer Quartette.

HYMN—"*For the Mercies of the Day.*" **No. 7.**

PRAYER.

BENEDICTION.

POSTLUDE.

RECEPTION AND SOCIAL HOUR.

Hymns for this Session on page 13

SECOND SESSION

Wednesday Morning, August 17th, 9:15 o'clock

Church of the Redeemer,

Cor. Elmwood and Highland Aves.

REV. J. LUTHER SIBOLE, PASTOR.

Convention Topics:

"BELIEVING—Our Faith,"

"KNOWING—Our Church,"

"DOING—Our Practice."

PRELUDE.

HYMN—*"Come, Thou Almighty King."* **No. 20.**

MORNING SERVICE.
(As found in the Church book.)

PSALM No. 48. (Page 11)

SOLO—*"Face to Face,"* *Johnston*

Mr. W. B. Todd.

HYMN—*"Am I a Soldier of the Cross?"* **No. 236.**

CONVENTION SERMON,

By Rev. F. A. Kähler, D. D.,
Buffalo, N. Y.

HYMN—*"Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty."* **No. 59.**

REPORTS: General Secretary.

Statistical Secretary.

Treasurer.

SOLO—*"O, Paradise!"* *J. Lewis Browne*

Miss Jennie K. Riter.

CALL OF STATES ACCORDING TO ORGANIZATION.

HYMN—

PRAYER.

BENEDICTION.

POSTLUDE.

Hymns for this Session on page 13

THIRD SESSION

Wednesday Afternoon, August 17th, 2 o'clock

PRELUDE.

HYMN—"*Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken.*" **No. 222.**

PSALM No. 23. (Page 11)

PRAYER.

SCRIPTURE LESSON.

HYMN—"*My God, Accept My Heart.*" **No. 178.**

ADDRESS: "*Believing—Our Faith; What We Believe—Our Creed.*"
Mr. I. Searles Runyon,
New York, N. Y.

DISCUSSION.

SOLO—"*Ninety and Nine,*" *Campion*
Mrs. Ella Cornelius-Kurtz.

REPORTS OF COMMITTEES: Executive.
Literature.
Topics.
Publication.

APPOINTMENT OF COMMITTEES.

BUSINESS.

SOLO—"*The Publican,*" *Beardsley Van De Water*
Mr. H. G. Stewart.

ADDRESS: "*Believing—Our Faith; Why We Believe—The Ground of Our Faith.*"
Mr. George M. Jones, Esq.,
Reading, Pa.

DISCUSSION.

HYMN—"*Heavenly Father, Send Thy Blessing.*" **No. 21.**

PRAYER.

BENEDICTION.

POSTLUDE.

Hymns for this Session on page 14

FOURTH SESSION

Wednesday Evening, August 17th, 7:45 o'clock

Convention Hall,

Virginia Street, corner Elmwood Avenue

PRELUDE AND ANTHEM—"*Lead Kindly Light,*" *Buck*

Double Male Quartette.

HYMN—"*Now, Thank We All Our God.*" **No. 43.**

PSALM No. 46. (Page 11)

PRAYER.

SCRIPTURE LESSON.

ANTHEM—"*The Radiant Morn.*" *Woodward*

Double Male Quartette.

HYMN—"*Thou, Whose Almighty Word.*" **No. 98.**

ADDRESS, Rev. R. B. Peery,
Missionary to Japan.

SOLO—"*O Father Hear Us,*" *Adapted from Cavelleria Rusticana*

Mrs. Emily Boyet-Gardner.

HYMN—"*Jesus Shall Reign Where'er the Sun.*" **No. 219.**

ADDRESS, Mr. George B. Cromer, LL. D.,
Former President Newberry College, Newberry, S. C.

OFFERTORY: ANTHEM—"*Remember Now Thy Creator,*" *Holden*

Double Male Quartette:

Mr. Geo. H. Andrews, Mr. G. G. Harrison,	*1st Tenor.*	Mr. H. G. Stewart, Mr. C. J. Kerr,	*2d Tenor.*
Mr. E. F. A. Kurtz, Mr. A. W. Reiser,	*1st Bass.*	Mr. W. B. Todd, Mr. A. J. Hall,	*2d Bass.*

HYMN—"*Sun of My Soul.*" **No. 10.**

PRAYER.

DOXOLOGY.

BENEDICTION.

POSTLUDE.

Hymns for this Session on pages 13-15

FIFTH SESSION

Thursday Morning, August 18th, 9:15 o'clock

PRELUDE.

ANTHEM—"*O, Pray for The Peace of Jerusalem,*" *Knox*
Church of the Redeemer Quartette.

HYMN—"*Lord, In The Morning.*" **No. 5.**

PSALM No. 92. (Page 12)

PRAYER.

SCRIPTURE LESSON.

HYMN—"*Blest Be The Tie.*" **No. 210.**

BUSINESS—Nomination and Election of Officers.

MISCELLANEOUS BUSINESS.

DUET—"*O, Morning Land,*" *Phelps*
Miss Emma Rodenbach and Mr. G. G. Harrison.

ADDRESSES: "*Knowing—Our Church; Her Members,*"
Rev. A. J. D. Haupt,
St. Paul, Minn.

"*Her Missions,*"
Miss Laura Wade Rice,
Baltimore, Md.

HYMN—"*The Morning Light is Breaking.*" **No. 216.**

PRAYER.

BENEDICTION.

POSTLUDE.

Hymns for this Session on page 15

SIXTH SESSION

Thursday Afternoon, August 18th, 2 o'clock

PRELUDE.

HYMN—"*A Charge to Keep I Have.*" **No. 224.**

PSALM NO. 1. (Page 12)

PRAYER.

SCRIPTURE LESSON.

SOLO—"*Savior, Blessed Redeemer,*" *Henshaw*

Miss Ella Snyder.

HYMN, "*Shine On Our Souls.*" **No. 155.**

ADDRESSES: "*Doing—Our Practice; The Work of the League,*"

Rev. O. D. Baltzley,
Mansfield, O.

SOLO—"*Gate of Life,*" *Piccolomini*

Mr. E. F. A. Kurtz.

"*The Work of the Individual,*"

Mr. Munroe O. Munson,
Chicago, Ill.

BUSINESS.

HYMN, "*Savior, Now the Day is Ending.*" **No. 28.**

PRAYER.

DOXOLOGY.

BENEDICTION.

POSTLUDE.

Hymns for this Session on page 15 and 16

SEVENTH SESSION

Thursday Evening, August 18th, 7:45 o'clock

Grand Rally Meeting

Convention Hall

Virginia Street, cor. Elmwood Avenue

Luther League Chorus under the Direction of PROF. HERMAN SCHORCHT
Assisted by

MRS. HARRIET WELSH-SPIRE, Soprano,
MRS. LAURA DIETRICH-MINNEHAN, Alto,
DR. O. F. FRANKENSTEIN, Tenor,
MR. C. C. MC CREARY, Bass,
MISS MARIE F. MC CONNELL, Accompanist.

PRELUDE.

HYMN—"*Hark, the Song of Jubilee.*"

Hark! the song of Jubilee,
Loud as mighty thunders roar,
Or the fullness of the sea,
When it breaks upon the shore;
‖ : Hallelujah! for the Lord : ‖
God omnipotent shall reign;
Hallelujah! let the word
Echo round the earth and main.

Hallelujah! hark! the sound
From the depths unto the skies,
Wakes above, beneath, around,
All creation's harmonies:
‖ : See Jehovah's banner furled, : ‖
Sheathed His sword; He speaks—
'tis done;
And the kingdoms of this world
Are the kingdoms of His Son.

He shall reign from pole to pole
With illimitable sway:
He shall reign, when like a scroll
Yonder heavens have passed away:
‖ : Then the end;—beneath his rod : ‖
Man's last enemy shall fall:
Hallelujah! Christ in God,
God in Christ, is all in all.

READING OF SCRIPTURES.

PRAYER.

ANTHEM—Festival "*Te Deum,*" *Buck*

Convention Chorus.

HYMN—"*A Mighty Fortress is Our God.*"

A mighty Fortress is our God,
A trusty Shield and Weapon;
He helps us free from every need
That hath us now o'er-taken,
The old bitter foe
Means us deadly woe;
Deep guile and great might
Are his dread arms in fight,
On earth is not his equal.

With might of ours can naught be done,
Soon were our loss effected;
But for us fights the Valiant One
Whom God Himself elected.
Ask ye, Who is this?
Jesus Christ it is,
Of Sabaoth Lord,
And there's none other God,
He holds the field for ever.

ADDRESS : Mr. E. Augustus Miller, Esq.,
Philadelphia, Pa.

ANTHEM—"*Angel Voices.*" *Mac Farlane*

Convention Chorus.

LUTHER LEAGUE RALLY HYMN.

Oh, Christians! leagued together,
To battle for the right,
Arise and don your armour,
Put the foe to flight,
We've given our allegiance,
To serve without surcease,
The mighty Lord of Armies,
And gentle Prince of Peace.

CHORUS.

All hail our Royal Colors
For Kingly lives unfold,
Beneath our Luther ensign,
Black, red, white, blue and gold.
AMEN.

Then onward be the war cry,
And onward still, so long
As we have self to conquer,
Souls to cheer with song.
Let sound the martial music,
Ring out the bugle call,
To rally for the conflict,
Our people one and all!—*Chorus.*

We proudly bear as banner
A cross within the heart,
To show that we have chosen
Christ, the better part.
Then joy and peace and comfort
Shall blossom as a rose,
Until our earthly blessings
The worth of Heaven disclose.
—*Chorus.*

ADDRESS : Hon. Peter Strenger Groscup,
Judge U. S. Circuit Court, Chicago, Ill.

ANTHEM—"*Der Herr Ist Mein Hirte.*" *H. Schorcht*

Convention Chorus.

HYMN—"*America.*"

My country 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing:
Land where my fathers died!
Land of the Pilgrims' pride!
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring!

My native country, thee—
Land of the noble, free—
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,—
The sound prolong.

Our fathers' God to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King! AMEN.

BENEDICTION.

Psalm 150

Praise ye the Lord. Praise God in his sanctuary: praise him in the firmament of his power.

Praise him for his mighty acts: praise him according to his excellent greatness.

Praise him with the sound of the trumpet: praise him with the psaltery and harp.

Praise him with the timbrel and dance: praise him with stringed instruments and organs.

Praise him upon the loud cymbals: praise him upon the high sounding cymbals.

Let every thing that hath breath praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord.

Psalm 48

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised in the city of our God, in the mountain of his holiness.

Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth, is mount Zion, on the sides of the north, the city of the great King.

God is known in her palaces for a refuge.

For, lo, the kings were assembled, they passed by together.

They saw it, and so they marvelled; they were troubled, and hastened away.

Fear took hold upon them there, and pain, as of a woman in travail.

Thou breakest the ships of Tarshish with an east wind.

As we have heard, so have we seen in the city of the Lord of hosts, in the city of our God: God will establish it for ever. Selah.

We have thought of thy loving kindness, O God, in the midst of thy temple.

According to thy name, O God, so is thy praise unto the ends of the earth: thy right hand is full of righteousness.

Let mount Zion rejoice, let the daughters of Judah be glad, because of thy judgments.

Walk about Zion, and go round about her: tell the towers thereof.

Mark ye well her bulwarks, consider her palaces; that ye may tell it to the generation following.

For this God is our God for ever and ever; he will be our guide even unto death.

Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Psalm 46

God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof. Selah.

There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the most High.

God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved; God shall help her, and that right early.

The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge. Selah.

Come, behold the works of the Lord, what desolations he hath made in the earth.

He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariot in the fire.

Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge. Selah.

Psalm 92

It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto thy name, O most high:

To shew forth thy loving kindness in the morning, and thy faithfulness every night,

Upon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the psaltery; upon the harp with a solemn sound.

For thou, Lord, hast made me glad through thy work: I will triumph in the works of thy hands.

O Lord, how great are thy works! and thy thoughts are very deep.

A brutish man knoweth not; neither doth a fool understand this.

When the wicked spring as the grass, and when all the workers of iniquity do flourish; it is that they shall be destroyed for ever:

But thou, Lord, art most high for evermore.

For, lo, thine enemies, O Lord, for, lo, thine enemies shall perish; all the workers of iniquity shall be scattered.

But my horn shalt thou exalt like the horn of an unicorn: I shall be anointed with fresh oil.

Mine eye also shall see my desire on mine enemies, and mine ears shall hear my desire of the wicked that rise up against me.

The righteous shall flourish like the palm tree: he shall grow like a cedar in Lebanon.

Those that be planted in the house of the Lord shall flourish in the courts of our God.

They shall still bring forth fruit in old age; they shall be fat and flourishing;

To shew that the Lord is upright: he is my rock, and there is no unrighteousness in him.

Psalm 1

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

Sixth National Convention Luther League of America

EXCURSION TO NIAGARA FALLS

Friday, August 19th, 1904

THE Committee has designated Friday, August 19th, as the time for the **Official Luther League Excursion to Niagara Falls** for the delegates and friends. A special train will leave the Erie Railroad Station, (cor. Exchange and Michigan Sts.) at 9:15 A. M., arriving at Niagara Falls at 10:30 A. M. At 3:30 P. M. delegates and friends will gather in the Convention Hall of the Natural Food Company's Conservatory, where a short reception will be held, after which a trip will be made through the Company's magnificent buildings. Returning, the special train will leave the Erie Station at 6 P. M., arriving in Buffalo at 7 o'clock. Friends can secure tickets at any of the sessions of the Convention from the Committee.

No. 43.

Now thank we all our God,
With heart and hands and voices
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom His Earth rejoices;
Who from our mother's arms
Hath bless'd us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours to-day.

O may this bounteous God,
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts,
And blessed peace to cheer us
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills,
In this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to God
The Father, now be given,
The Son and Him who reigns
With them in highest heaven;
The one eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore!

No. 223.

My soul, be on Thy guard,
Ten thousand foes arise;
And hosts of sin are pressing hard
To draw thee from the skies.

Oh, watch, and fight, and pray!
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay Thine armor down;
Thine arduous work will not be done,
Till thou obtain thy crown.

Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God!
He'll take thee at thy parting breath,
Up to His blest abode.

No. 7.

For the mercies of the day,
For this rest upon our way,
Thanks to Thee alone be given,
Lord of earth and King of heaven!

Cold our services have been,
Mingled every prayer with sin:
But thou canst and wilt forgive;
By Thy grace alone we live.

While this thorny path we tread,
May Thy love our footsteps lead;
When our journey here is past,
May we rest with Thee at last.

No. 20.

Come, Thou Almighty King.
Help us Thy name to sing,
Help us to praise:
Father! all-glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come, and reign over us,
Ancient of days!

Come, Thou incarnate Word,
Gird on Thy mighty sword;
Our prayer attend;
Come, and Thy people bless,
And give Thy word success,
Spirit of Holiness!
On us descend.

Come, Holy Comforter!
Thy sacred witness bear,
In this glad hour:
Thou, who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power!

To the great One in Three,
The highest praises be,
Hence evermore!
His sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

No. 236.

Am I a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the Lamb,
And shall I fear to own His cause,
Or blush to speak His name.

Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?

Sure I must fight if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the cross, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

Thy saints, in all this glorious war,
Shall conquer, though they die;
They view the triumph from afar,
By faith they bring it nigh.

No. 59.

Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;
Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and Mighty,
God in Three Persons, Blessed Trinity!

Holy, Holy, Holy! all the saints adore Thee.
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and Seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

Holy, Holy, Holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art Holy; there is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;
Holy, Holy, Holy, merciful and mighty;
God in Three Persons, Blessed Trinity!

No. 222.

Jesus, I my cross have taken,
All to leave, and follow Thee!
Naked, poor, despised, forsaken,
Thou, from hence, my all shalt be!

Perish, every fond ambition,
All I've sought, or hoped, or known,
Yet how rich is my condition,
God and heaven are still my own!

Let the world despise and leave me,
They have left my Saviour, too;
Human hearts and looks deceive me,—
Thou art not, like them, untrue.

Man may trouble and distress me,
'Twill but drive me to Thy breast!
Life with trials hard may press me;
Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.

No. 178.

My God, accept my heart this day.
And make it always Thine.
That I from Thee no more may stray,
No more from Thee decline.

Before the Cross of Him who died,
Behold, I prostrate fall;
Let every sin be crucified,
Let Christ be all in all!

Anoint me with Thy heavenly grace,
Adopt me for Thine own;
That I may see Thy glorious face,
And worship at Thy throne!

May the dear Blood, once shed for me,
My blest atonement prove,
That I from first to last may be
The purchase of Thy love!

Let every thought, and work, and word,
To Thee be ever given:
Then life shall be Thy service, Lord,
And death the gate of heaven!

No. 98.

Thou, whose almighty word
Chaos and darkness heard,
And took their flight;
Hear us, we humbly pray.
And where the Gospel day
Sheds not its glorious ray,
Let there be light!

Thou, who didst come to bring,
On Thy redeeming wing,
Healing and sight,
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind,
O, now to all mankind
Let there be light!

Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, holy Dove,
Speed forth Thy flight;
Move on the waters' face,
Bearing the lamp of grace,
And in earth's darkest place
Let there be light!

Holy and blessed Three,
Glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, Love, Might!
Boundless as ocean's tide
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the earth, far and wide,
Let there be light!

No. 21.

Lord, we come before Thee now,
At Thy feet we humbly bow;
Oh, do not our suit disdain!
Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?

Lord, on Thee our souls depend,
In compassion now descend;
Fill our hearts with Thy rich grace,
Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.

In Thine own appointed way,
Now we seek Thee; here we stay;
Lord, we know not how to go,
Till a blessing Thou bestow.

Comfort those who weep and mourn;
Let the time of joy return;
Those that are cast down lift up;
Make them strong in faith and hope.

Grant that all may seek and find
Thee a God supremely kind;
Heal the sick; the captive free;
Let us all rejoice in Thee.

No. 219.

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run;
His kingdoms stretch from shore to shore
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

For Him shall endless prayer be made,
And endless praises crown His head;
His Name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His Love with sweetest song;
And Infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His Name.

Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

No. 10.

Sun of my soul! Thou saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near:
O may no earth born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My weary eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought—how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast!

Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

Be near to bless me when I wake,
Ere through the world my way I take,
Abide with me till in Thy love
I lose myself in heaven above.

No. 5.

Lord! in the morning thou shalt hear
My voice ascending High;
To Thee will I direct my prayer,
To Thee lift up mine eye:—

Up to the hills, where Christ has gone
To plead for all His saints,
Presenting at His Father's throne,
Our songs and our complaints.

Thou art a God, before whose sight,
The wicked shall not stand;
Sinners shall ne'er be Thy delight,
Nor dwell at Thy right hand.

Oh, may Thy Spirit guide my feet,
In ways of righteousness;
Make every path of duty straight,
And plain before my face.

No. 210.

Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love:
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way:
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day.

No. 216.

The morning light is breaking;
The darkness disappears!
The sons of men are waking
To penitential tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

See heathern nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners, now confessing,
The gospel call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing—
A nation in a day.

Blest river of salvation!
Pursue thine onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in Thy richness stay:
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim—"The Lord is come!"

No. 224.

A charge to keep I have,
A God to glorify;
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky.

From youth to hoary age,
My calling to fulfill:
Oh, may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will!

Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live,
And oh, Thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give!

Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely,
Steadfast to walk on Christ's dear way
And God to glorify.

No. 155.

Shine on our souls, eternal God!
With rays of beauty shine;
O let Thy favor crown our days,
And all their round be Thine.

Did we not raise our hands to Thee,
Our hands might toil in vain:
Small joy success itself could give,
If Thou Thy love restrain.

With Thee let every week begin,
With Thee each day be spent,
For Thee each fleeting hour improve,
Since each by Thee is lent.

Thus cheer us through this toilsome road,
Till all our labors cease;
And heaven refresh our weary souls
With everlasting peace.

No. 28.

Saviour, now the day is ending,
And the shades of evening fall;
Let the Holy Ghost, descending,
Bring Thy mercy to us all.
Set Thy seal on every heart,
Jesus! bless us ere we part.

Bless the Gospel-message, spoken
In Thine own appointed way;
Give each longing soul a token
Of Thy tender love to-day.
Set Thy seal on every heart,
Jesus! bless us ere we part.

Comfort those in pain and sorrow,
Watch each sleeping child of Thine;
Let us all arise to-morrow
Strengthened by Thy grace divine!
Set Thy seal on every heart,
Jesus! bless us ere we part.

Pardon Thou each deed unholy;
Lord forgive each sinful thought;
Make us contrite, pure, and lowly,
By Thy great example taught:
Set Thy seal on every heart,
Jesus! bless us ere we part.

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